THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3545. *Saturday, April* 27, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Wife; or, a Tale of Mantua was last night acted for the third time, and was again received, as it richly deserves, with the most marked demonstrations of public favor. This Play is certainly the best of all Mr Knowles's productions, not even excepting *The Hunchback.* Some af the situations are most powerful and highly dramatic, and the interest never flags from the beginning to the end. We must however confess that we think more highly of the character of *Julia* than that of *Mariana,* though the latter is a pure & graceful conception, and perfectly embodied by Ellen Tree. *Midas,* and *Masaniello,* followed the Play.

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, Cherry's Comedy of *The Soldier's Daughter,* the Interlude of *The Rendezvous,* and *The Maid of Cashmere,* were performed here, In the second piece Mrs Davison's pupil, Miss Warwick, (who no longer thinks it necessary to preserve her incognita,) made her third appearance as *Sophia,* and acted so as to clearly evince she had received most able instructions in her art, but we are sorry to be compelled to add, so as to prove that she does not possess one spark of genius. Next week the public will enjoy a great musical treat here; on Wednesday, we are to have Malibran, in Bellini's Opera of *La Somnambule,* and on Friday the German company commence their performances with the Opera of *Fidelio*; Mozart's Opera of *Zauberflote* will be the next in succession. On Wednesday a splendid dinner was given to Captain Polhill, at Gould's Hotel, Albermarle Street, by the principal members of this establishment, and some gentlemen amateurs of the Drama, (Lord William Lennox in the chair,) on the occasion of the gallant Captain resigning the lesseeship of this Theatre; a subscription is also raising to present Capt. Polhill with a handsome piece of plate as an acknowledgement of his liberal and gentlemanly conduct during the time he swayed the managerial sceptre.

Adelphi Theatre.

The Climbing Boy, The Middle Temple, and *Philip of Anjou,* formed the entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening. On Monday that prince of mimics, Charles Mathews, produces his Comic Annual for 1833. A new Melo-drama for Miss Kelly, and a new *Tragic, Comic, Legitimate Drama,* in which *Cupid* Reeve will sustain the principal character, are in active preparation, and will shortly be produced.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night, after *Open House,* Buckstone's interesting new Drama entitled *Ellen Wareham* was repeated, and to judge from the display

of that symbol of distress, a white handkerchief, excited a very powerful sensation amongst the audience, which was both numerous and fashionable. We have not seen Dowton act better for a long time than in this piece, and Mrs Yates's performance is full of soul; it is quite equal to her *Victorine*, which we have little doubt it will rival in popularity. The comic portion of the Drama is as well acted as the serious, Mrs Glover, Backstone, and Mrs Humby, having parts well adapted to their peculiar styles. *The Kentuckian*, and *A Roland for an Oliver*, were the other pieces, in the latter Mrs Honey supported, for the first time, the character of *Maria Darlington*, in a very pleasing manner. We are promised shortly a new Drama for Mr Hacket.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well establishad emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Stoops to Conquer.

Sir Charles Marlow, Mr MATHEWS,
Hasting, Mr BALLS, Tony Lumpkin, Mr HARLEY,
Young Marlow, Mr COOPER,
Stingo, Mr AYLIFFE, Diggory. Mr HUGHES,
Hardcastle, Mr FARREN,
Roger, Mr EATON, Ralph, Mr HATTON,
Simon, Mr FENTON,
Jeremy, Mr C. JONES, James, Mr HONNER,
Tom Twist, Mr Richardson,
JackSlang, MrYarnold, DickMuggins, MrHowell,
Mrs Hardcastle, Mrs C. JONES,
Miss Neville, Miss KENNETH, Maid, Mrs EAST,
Miss Hardcastle, Mrs NISBETT.

After which, the Interlude of

The Irish Tutor.

Dr. Flail, Mr AYLIFFE, Charles, Mr YARNOLD,
Tillwell, Mr HUGHES,
Terry O'Rourke, (Doctor O'Toole) By A YOUNG LADY,
(Only Ten Years of Age.)
Rosa.....Miss FAUCIT, Mary.....Mrs CHESTER.

To conclude with, the New Ballet Opera, entitled The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olifour, (Grand Judge of the City of Cashmere) Mr SEGUIN,
The Tchop-Dar, (Chief Officer of the Grand Judge) Mr YARNOLD,
Chief Officer of the Grand Vizier, Mr JONES,
Chief of the Slaves, Mr FENTON,
Leila, (a Singing Bayadére) Miss BETTS, Zilia, Miss CAWSE,
Zelica, (*the Maid of Cashmere*) Madlle. AUGUSTA,
Fatima, Madlle. BALLIN,

The following Dances are incidental to the Opera:
A Grand Pas de Trois, by Mr Gilbert, Miss Baseke, and Miss Ballin.
The celebrated SHAWL DANCE, by Mademoiselle AUGUSTA,
the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.
A Pas Seul, by Miss Ballin. A Pas Seul, by Madlle. Augusta.
A Pas de Deux, by Madlle. Augusta, & Miss Ballin.

In the course of the Opera will be Exhibited,
Square and Gates of the City, with a Distant View of the Vale of Cashmere.
The Hut of the Bayadere.
Sentence of the Maid of Cashmere, & her Rescue by the Indian, God Brama.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (4th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

After which, a New Farce, in Two Acts, called A

Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Dick Dumpy.....Mr KEELEY,
Sam Hobbs. Mr BARTLEY.
Nanny Scraggs.....Mrs KEELEY,
Emma Leslie, Miss SIDNEY.

To conclude with the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Henry, Mr DURUSET,
Ferderick, Mr HENRY, Bombardine, Mr PAYNE,
MrScrivener,MrTURNOUR, Tim,MrADDISON, Apewell,MrIRWIN,
Teddy Mulowney, the Tiler, Mr POWER,
Richard, Mr HEATH, Stiff, Mr MEARS,
Lady Dunderford, Mrs DALY, Oriel, Miss HORTON,
Julia, Mrs BROWN, Flora, Miss SYDNEY,

On Monday, The Wife, with Fra-Diavolo.

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